

FRESHMAN EDITION

TOIKE OIKE



TOIKE OIKE, TOIKE OIKE, OLLUM TE CHOLLUM TE CHAY,
SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY.

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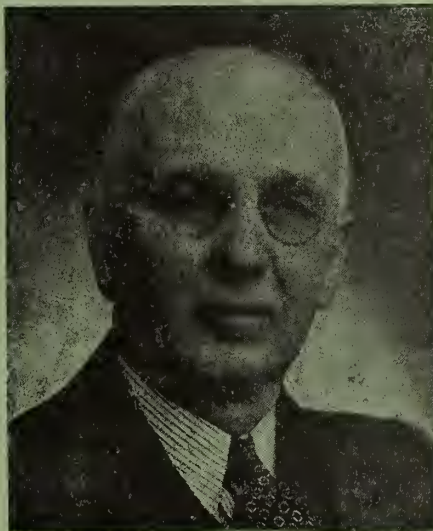
EDUCATION FOR LIFE OR TRAINING FOR A JOB?

Youth is, in general, not lacking in eagerness to scale whatever apparently inaccessible heights present themselves, but there are many who exhaust their energies on the wrong eminences. A wise choice of objective is of more ultimate importance than the intensity of effort that is directed to its achievement.

Those who seek admission to the professional schools of engineering often, to switch the metaphor, set their sights far too low. Many of them envisage and formulate educational programmes that mean but little more than equipping themselves as skilled technicians—virtually mechanics working with keen-edged tools of analysis, unsolicitous of the social or economic effects of their use, and unappreciative of the parallel labours of others who work in contiguous but unrelated fields. Acquisition of skills in the wielding of tools or weapons of any kind—physical or mental—does not in itself create professional attitudes or warrant the user in assuming that he is entitled to recognition as a member of a learned profession.

It is, and must be, assumed that those who enter the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering really desire to become professional men. The courses are planned to that end. If by chance there are among the entrants those whose sights are set lower, that is unfortunate. They would save time and money, and the profession would be the better, if they went elsewhere—perhaps to the vocational high schools or to one or other of the technical institutes that exist or are being created in Canada. These institutions concern themselves particularly with the acquisition of techniques and do not demand so rigorous a theoretical background as do the professional schools, nor do they pay more than incidental attention to those general educational subjects that must be taken into the philosophy of those whose work progressively extends into dealing with people rather than with things.

The curriculum of this Faculty was modified three years ago so as to represent a judicial balance between tech-



nical and non-technical subjects—a balance that should render the thoughtful and conscientious young graduate appreciative of, and at home in, the environment in which other educated men work and live. Ability to express one's self in one's own language is of transcendent importance. The characteristic that, more than any other, distinguishes the engineering graduate who will go far and rise high from those who will not, is this ability to compete with men of other callings and interests on common ground. An illiterate or inarticulate engineer is a bad representative of the profession in which he hopes to be numbered.

The aspect of "toughness" that used to be affected by some engineering students—and even graduates—was always bad medicine for the individual as well as for the profession. The same may be said of the current vogue of sloppiness in dress and absence of habitual courtesy that characterize some immature youths.

Along with the gaining of scientific and technical competency, the engineering student should resolve so to equip himself that his employer, his associates, and the lay public, will be able to say without hesitation, "There is a young man who possesses the breadth of training and interests, the personality and address that will make him a leader in his profession."

C. R. YOUNG, Dean

WELCOME TO SCHOOL

This, fellow Skule men will be a welcome not only for the freshmen arriving at Ajax, but for the new arrivals on the Toronto Campus. The President at Ajax, Bill Walker, will have more to do with the Freshman year and so I will leave it to him to lay the official welcome mat . . .

This year of 1947-48 has the earmarks of the best year for School since pre-war days when we were undisputed kings of the camps. Recently, in this post war era, we have had our fold separated while the other faculties have been increased in numbers far exceeding our representation on the Toronto Campus. However this year will be different, but only if the whole undergraduate body of Engineers make it so.

In contrast with last year's 800 students on the Toronto Campus we now have almost 2,000 with another 3,000 at Ajax. We can now field our usual complement of teams on the athletic grounds; we can now put on the greatest stage show the campus has ever seen; we can now participate more fully in all the various activities that the University has to offer. University life has never been, and never will be, intended as a life wholly devoted to studies. Outside interests, whether centered on the Campus or off, are essential but, and this is the important part, there must be the proper balance between your academic work and your extra Curricular Activities.

I realize that this is the proverbial "old song and dance" routine, but it can never be overstressed how important it is to relax the mind by sports, dramatics, debates, etc., for the same reason that one must relax the body by rest and sleep. You men from Ajax who are on this campus for the first time will find a far wider scope for your talents than you did at Ajax, and understandably so. It is to you that we look for the backbone of this year's efforts. You will be the leaders of schoolmen next year and it is up to you to join in as many activities as you can, and learn all the varied functions that make up Skule life out on the campus.

(Continued on page 2)

THE TOIKE OIKE

Devoted to the interests of the Under-graduates of the Faculty of Applied Science

Published Every Now and Then by The Engineering Society of the University of Toronto

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EDITORIAL

LET'S BE SELFISH

With this issue we hope to present to the large body of freshmen a few thoughts which will be useful to them, a few which will amuse them, and most important, a few which will make them think.

In this latter connection, we would recommend to every student the Dean's message. At a time when every course is crowded to a degree which a few years ago would have been considered impossible, it is necessary for every student to analyse his motives for being here, and to decide whether he is merely serving an 'apprenticeship' or whether he is attending a university in its full-est and most universal sense.

The future for engineers is great, and we do not suggest that there are, or will be too many of them. But history has shown that society is unable to handle competently the power given to it by engineers and scientists. A simple platitude like "Science is always a hundred years ahead of the world" will not solve the problem, it will only deaden the mind. This should be changed. If only because we are selfish and wish to enjoy the fruits of our labour. The time has come when it is insufficient for the engineer to create, and someone else to administrate. The two functions must be incorporated into one, if only because we are selfish and wish to continue creating. The social effects of the vast powers of science must become our own knowledge and problem. Engineering is no longer mathematics, it is mathematics and sociology.

We cannot come out of hiding and say to the world, "Here is a bomb, blow yourselves up", and then hope to retire to our seclusion. If only because we are selfish, and don't want to be blown up. . . .

WELCOME TO SCHOOL

My fellow class mates in fourth year and the graduating class in Fifth year Architecture will, I am sure, keep up their fine co-operation and drive that has kept the spirit of Skule alive during the past four years. Work and play along with them. They aren't a bunch of conceited graduates to-be; they are rather, a bunch of good fellows who were in third last year and can help you when needed.

Just one more word of advice to all Skule Men. There will be a very serious bi-election to be run in the middle of October. The offices of the President of the Engineering Society; Secretary of the Engineering Society; TORONTO, and that of Second year President, as well as all the executive positions for the Class of 5T1 will have to be filled by this election. It is up to each and every one of you to vote and vote wisely for the men to fill these jobs. They must be mature men with experience and ability, men with foresight, personality and the right "stuff" to be your proper representatives on the Campus.

There it is fellows, my contribution to the welcome all Skule extends to the Freshmen in the Class of 5T1 and those new arrivals on the Campus, the great Class of 4T9. May we all work together to have a better year both academically and extra-curricularily. The very best of luck to all.

W. A. MACDONALD,
1st Vice-President,
Engineering Society.

THE CLUBS

To the freshmen we introduce the various clubs, one of which they are now a member. These clubs, Civil, Electrical, Chemical, etc., all serve an important purpose. They gather the various students of one course together in a social way. You meet the students in the senior years who will be only too happy to help you with anything they can.

Guest speakers, entertainment, dinners and field trips are all presented to weld you together, and to give a forecast of what life "beyond the ivory tower" will be like.

Membership in your club is essential, and the greater your interest and support, the more that your executive can do for you. Remember, you may know all the book work, you may write all your own lab reports, but after you leave here, you will be judged on your ability to make friends and to meet people. Your club will give you a chance to make associations which will last after graduation, and here you will meet men who can give you some tips on getting established.

Besides this, there's some swell parties and dances, that are dirt cheap, and can't be beaten . . .

EX-HAMS

Since this is our first issue and the freshmen are about to gain all the knowledge that will prepare them for the future, perhaps a few tips would be in order:

1. Don't stay in the night before an exam, you may go stale. Go out and get drunk. It relieves the tension and leaves you fresh for the morning: only try to get to bed before five.
2. If the timetable says 9.00 a.m., arrive about 9.30 a.m. and enter the examination room singing some lusty drinking song. Go right up to the chief examiner and ask him for a pen, or if you have a pen (which is unnecessary) be sure to ask for some ink. Be exacting and require a particular kind of ink.
3. Before examining the paper, note who the examiner is and make a few terse remarks as to what you think of his physiognomy, his lecturing ability, and his general attitude. Be frank.
4. Read the first question and where it requires the forces on, or the rate of change of, etc., answer the question as follows: the examiner does not obviously understand the finer points of the subject, so permit me to quote the first eight verses of Columbo by way of diversion. This will ensure you a first so there is little use of going further. Be accurate.
5. Just ignore the second question and illustrate the finer details of an offe and an offe owffing an off or some equally humorous subject. Be original.
6. As regards signing the exam, just sign some excruciatingly funny name such as Beer Barrel or Nosmo King. Be humorous.
7. If you use any diagrams be sure to employ a constant system of lettering. For instance any triangle is AAA, while any line (preferably not straight) is AA, whereas any point is A or for simplicity A. Be homogeneous.
8. Be neighbourly. Visit accross room, or just converse accross the room. This promotes good feeling, and if it palls, try rolling the bones in a corner.
9. In conclusion be careful about your writing and don't be caught short like the fellow that failed because he wrote three legible words on his paper. Be legible.
In this way gentlemen, you may enter an examination room anywhere, knowing the outcome!

* * *

What—School Dinner
Where—Ajax, free transportation!
When—October 30
Who—General A. G. L. McNaughton.

SPORTOIKE

Fine clean jokes, messages from presidents and executives, news about Skule functions. They're all a big part of every issue of the *Toike Oike*. But, more important than even the clean and fine jokes, are the sporting activities at Skule and of course at Ajax. And this year SPS and the engineers are going to be a threat in every division.

Last year Ajax copped honors in rugby, hockey, basketball, and soccer. To-day, many of those fellows who were responsible for the championship teams are on the campus—in Toronto at last. And to add impetus to the spirit and ability of those wind and blizzard facing Jaxs, will be the athletes of fourth year and fifth year architecture. This will be the year for Skule! Just watch!

There are going to be more teams than enough. Everyone that has the urge, will be able to make one of them. Rugby, soccer, hockey, skiing, basketball, swimming, lacrosse, volleyball, track, waterpolo, and as the fella says ad infinitum. If you want to play, you'll be able to make a team. Even the writer, 130 lbs. in my winter overcoat, is going to make an effort.

To you fellows at AJAX, don't forget about the championships that went out No. 2 way last year. Everyone on the campus realizes that you'll be a threat this year too. But now engineers are 2,000 strong on the campus. Make the competition posters read "Engineers campus vs. Engineers ajax". That way Skule can't lose!

To all—the best! And don't forget: "It doesn't matter how you play, it's whether you win or not, that counts".

FRANK SQUIRES.

* * *

Father—"My son sure is broad-minded".

Ditto—"That's all my son thinks about too".

* * *

Gently he pushed her quivering shoulders back against the chair. She raised beseeching eyes in which faint hope and fear were struggling. From her parted lips the breath came in short wrenching gasps. Reassuringly he smiled at her.

Bzzzzzz—went the dentist's drill!

* * *

Engineers are often baffled by the fact that some of the girls with streamlined figures offer the most resistance.

* * *

"I usually go to bed between two or three".

"That's bigamy!"

* * *

It's getting so you don't know whether your friends drop in for a call, or call in for a drop!

QUIZ FOR FRESHMEN

The following contest is designed to stimulate the interest of that large body of firsts and thirds. The frosh in Ajax, and the large group who are on the Toronto campus for the first time. The prizes are appropriate, and contestants are urged to check only one answer.

1—Whitney Hall is:

- 1—Heaven.
- 2—A gyp joint.
- 3—A marriage bureau.

2—The number of coeds at Ajax is:

- 1—Not enough.
- 2—Too many.
- 3—Not enough.
- 4—Inversely proportional to the square of the number of married men.

3—Missed most by ex-Ajax men:

- 1—The plush cushioned green fliers.
- 2—The cafeteria delicacies (remember the ham).
- 3—The fine old historic buildings.
- 4—Spruce Villa.

4—What do coeds come to university for:

- 1—Men.
- 2—New men.
- 3—Handsome men.
- 4—A man.

5—Why are professors:

- 1—Because they can't help it.
- 2—Social failures.
- 3—Nobody else could understand them either.

6—Where is Hart House:

- 1—On the banks of the humber.
- 2—St. George Street.
- 3—Half way between Skule and the King Cole Room.

7—In the Varsity chere how is Toronto pronounced:

- 1—Torahna.
- 2—Trahna.
- 3—Trahtoe.
- 4—Skule.

8—What are lectures for:

- 1—Entertainment.
- 2—A short nap in pleasant surroundings.
- 3—Cultural reading.
- 4—To save money.

9—What is the king cole room:

- 1—A hydraulic lab.
- 2—A local replica of Spruce Villa.
- 3—The warden's afternoon tea room.
- 4—A spot for 1,200 hours practical experience.

10—What is a slide rule for:

- 1—To pawn at School At-Home time (Jan. 15, advt.).
- 2—To show all the gals your an engineer.
- 3—To pick your teeth.
- 4—We don't know the answer either.

11—Why are you still reading this obvious space filler:

- 1—The lecture is dull.
- 2—The lecture is very dull.
- 3—You're a freshman and think everybody reads *Toike Oike*.
- 4—You paid your nickel to get in and nobody left a newspaper on the floor.

* * *

Sheriff—"Say young lady, there's no swimming here in this lake".

Girl—"Well why didn't you tell me that before I got undressed".

Sheriff—"No law against that".

* * *

Beneath this stone lies Murphy,
They buried him to-day;
He lived the life of Riley
While Riley was away!

* * *

Fourth year students will get their tickets first, but it's on for two nights. School Nite, February 13 and 20, 1948.

* * *

Mid—"What fo' yo' name yo' baby Electricity, Mose?"

Night—"Well, mah name am Mose, mah wife's name am Dinah, and if Dinamose doan's make electricity, what does they make?"

LIFE GOES TO AJAX

For the freshman at Ajax, a handy little booklet has been prepared by the president of the Engineering Society at Ajax, Bill Walker.

This booklet, to put it mildly, scoops us by several proverbial miles when it comes to being helpful to the freshman. But that's all right, we had to have some room for our jokes in this issue. Jokes that is son, hilarious, belly splitting, fine clean college humor.

We want to congratulate Bill on his work, he's even got some jokes in it! For this latter part we feel deeply hurt. For years *Toike Oike* has represented the best in the above b.s.f.c.c. humor. We refuse to take this lying down, we're going to quote one of his poems. On second thought we won't quote it, we'll plagiarize it.

The weeks go fast at Ajax
With sports and dances gay;
Impending soon are works of doom—
Exams are on the way.

The weeks speed by at Ajax
With blood and sweat and toil,
(who's pagliarizing now)
With nicotine and old caffeine
And fumes from midnight oil.

Now if you find the awful grind
Leaves you weak and worried
Be not downcast; exams have passed—
If you die we'll see you buried.

DRAFTING SUPPLIES

The following list of supplies may be purchased at the Engineering Society Supply Department:

	Price
1 Tee Square 30"	\$4.50
1 Tee Square 10"	1.00
1 Set Square 14" 60 degrees	1.00
1 Set Square 10" 45 degrees.....	.60
1 dozen thumb tacks05
1 fractional scale	
1 decimel scale	
1 pencil pointer10
1 H, 2H, 3H, pencil	3 for .25
1 pencil rubber, art gum20
1 ink rubber10
3 bottles ink (black, blue, red)....	.90
4 sheets drawing paper20
1 portfolio	1.00
1 dusting brush50
1 penholder05
6 pen nibs10
1 erasing shield25
2 sketch problem covers05
1 sketch problem pad15
<hr/>	
Total	\$11.00
Drawing instruments	13.50
Leather zipper note book	7.75

TOIKE OIKE

With this edition of *Toike Oike*, we hope to start something new in the line of school publications. We feel that with the large enrolment of students in the Faculty of Applied Science, the School should have a newspaper of its own, to report its various sports, club meetings, meetings of the Engineering Society and other events having a direct bearing on School.

In order to do this, it is necessary that our mast head have many more than two names in it. We are asking that all students who are interested in writing leave their names at the Engineering store. If the response is not sufficiently large, it will show a lack of enthusiasm on the part of the students for the project, and we will be forced to drop it. This we do not want to do—we feel that *Toike Oike* should have long ago passed the stage of being simply a joke sheet, and should serve a useful purpose in the school.

With the paper as it is now, it is very difficult to obtain sufficient material

to fill it. The sports are not reported as there are too many between publications to warrant reporting them. Consequently, the paper now is difficult to put out, for it must contain at least three or four serious articles, and the remainder must be filled in in the best possible manner, which is usually by thinking of a subject, and then trying to make something readable out of it. It is like the story of one columnist, who had absolutely nothing to write about for that day. He recalled reading that the easiest way to write a column was to sit down at the typewriter, and type out a string of 'the's' until something followed them. After doing a couple of lines with no success, he went down to the corner bar and had a couple of drinks. Coming back, he typed out another few lines, the same as the first, and then went down for another inspiration giving drink. This continued for a while, until finally he became quite lit, came in, sat down at the typewriter and pounded out the line "The hell with it". This is how we felt when we saw this blank back page and had nothing to put on it.

How about that school magazine you used to work on, or the write up of the "Women's Missionary Circle" you did for your Sunday School Paper. Whatever your experience, whether you've had any or not, we need your help. If we don't get it, the next *Toike Oike* will have the usual jokes, a couple of cartoons, and will announce the Freshmen Reception Dance.

NEWS AND VIEWS

Mrs. and missed—we see that Irene Giffin has left the Engineering Store for the kitchen and the grocery store. Her place is being taken by Barb. Coltman who already knows the difference between a new French curve and the ankle length dresses. . . . Overheard one of the club chairman discussing the prospects for having a stag. Won't tell you who it was, but the Mechanicals should know him. . . . The morning paper tells us that the Blues are going out west to meet the University of Saskatchewan and the University of Alberta, after which they play Western here Oct. 11. By the way, don't forget to bet an additional fifty cents on the

Blues to pay for the privilege of seeing your team play. The tickets come in a book of three, and set you back a buck and a half. If you want some for your gal friend, you'll have to register in two courses. . . . The School Dinner will be held at Ajax this Oct. 30, General A. G. L. McNaughton is the speaker, and free transportation is provided. . . . If you're in 4T8 and plan on going to the Grad. Ball, your ticket is a year card, for the other years, your year card is your ticket to a bunch of good dances. . . . All white elephants, green snakes and any other escapees from the zoo seen last May is attributable to the Recuperation Ball. The year of 4T8 is still recuperating, and the year cards may be a little higher. . . . The line up for registering for fourth year was so long that three fellows, by the time they had reached the head of the line thought they were there for their degree.

Speaking of the Housing Shortage, my room is so small that I'm afraid to lie on my back for fear someone will stick a lily in my hand and ship me off to the cemetery. . . . We were working on a housing project last year and one of the dear sweet complaining women called the boss over and asked him if he would dig up her front lawn, every time it rained she said, there was a horrible odour as if something were dead. Thanks for telling me, says the boss, we lost a labourer around here in the mud last spring, and have never found him. We don't know whether the lady moved or not. . . . Saw a fair sized group of ruddy complexioned fellows wandering around Whitney Hall, one half mumbling about finding the Mining building to register in, and the other half about finding Spruce Villa to relax in. . . . What manner of men are these, Ah Wilderness. . . . Bill Walker out at Ajax did a swell job on his booklet, Life Goes to Ajax. Harold Blakely, Director of Publications out there probably had a finger in it to. . . . If your tired of looking at men all the time, we'll throw in a plug for the U.C. first year dance which will be coming soon. Meet all your friends there, they'll be crashing it too. . . . Don't forget, there's time between lab reports to write for *Toike Oike*, leave your name in the Engineering Store. . . .

Coming Soon!!!

FRESHMAN RECEPTION DANCE.